

Stormy Scene at Holyrood.

whensoever it pleased you to admonishe me; and yitt I can nott be quyte of you. I avow to God I shalbe anes revenged/ And with these wordis, skarslie could Marnock, her secreat chalmer boy, gett neapkynes to hold hyr eyes drye for the tearis, and the owling, besydes womanlie weaping, stayed her speiche.

" The said Johne did patientlie abyde all the first fume, and att opportunitie answered, ' Trew it is, Madam, your Grace and I have bein att diverse controversies, into the which I never perceaved your Grace to be offended at me. Butt when it shall please God to deliver you fra that bondage of darkness and errour in the which ye have been nurished, for the lack of trew doctrin, your Majestie will fynd the libertie of rny tounge nothing offensive. Without the preaching place, Madam, I think few have occasioun to be offendit at me; and thair, Madam, I am nott maister of myself, but man obey Him who commandis me to speik plane, and to flatter no flesche upoun the face of the earth/

"^f But what have ye to do,³ said sche, ' with my marriage ?' ⁱ Yf it please your Majestie/ said he, ^c patientlie to hear me, I shall schaw the treuth in plane wordis. I grant your Grace offered unto me more than ever I requyred ; but my answer was then, as it is now, that God hath not sent me to await upoun the courtes of Princesses, nor upoun the chamberis of Ladyes ; but I am sent to preache the Evangell of Jesus Christ, to such as please to hear it, and it hath two partes, Repentance and Fayth. And now, Madam, in preaching repentance, of necessitie it is that the synnes of men be so noted, that thei may know whairin thei offend; but so it is that the most parte of your nobilitie ar so addicted to your affectionis that neather God his word, nor yitt thair Commonwealth ar richtlie regarded. And thairfor it becomes me so to speak that thei may know thair dewtie/

" What have ye to do/ said sche, ' with my marriage ? Or what ar ye within this Commonwealth ?'

" A subject borne within the same/ said he, 'Madam. And albeit I neither be Erie, lord, nor Barroun within it, yitt hes God maid me (how abject that ever I be in your eyes) a profitable member within the same: Yea, Madam, to me it apperteanes no lesse to foirwarne of such things as may hurte